

AT THE THEATRE.

The "Wages of Sin" Company Appear to a Fair House—The Plot—The "Mixed Pickles."

It was a fair audience—delighted and appreciative though—which witnessed the production of Frank Harvey's English drama, "The Wages of Sin," at Harper's theatre last evening. The play is moral in the best sense of the word. It pictures sin in powerful colors and shows with clever dramatic touches the downward course of the wretched whose career opens with a lie and runs through all the infamy of deceit and wrong. The theme is not a new one, nor is there anything in the play startlingly original. But what there is was told so effectively last night that criticism of the methods sunk out of sight in the interest of the story.

Ruth is an estimable girl who loves George Brand, a curate. She is made to believe that he has wronged another woman, by the man who desires to win her and her money, and in a woman's pique she gives herself to the villain and throws over the curate. From this moment begins her life of misery. We follow her up to London, to see her in poverty, abused by a drunken scoundrel. Her child dies for want of medicine, and she is driven, in desperation, to commit a crime to save its life. Throughout this distressing experience the love and tenderness of the curate respectfully follow her until in the last act, the coil of the law gets around the villain, and she is finally rescued. Several times in the play the audience were roused to extraordinary outbursts of applause by strong situations of character and admirable acting.

Mr. Charles C. Maubury as "Rev. Geo. Brand," did an admirable piece of acting; James F. Wilson as "Stephen Marler" acquitted himself well in the handling of his difficult part. The "Ruth" of Miss Eliza Wardell was excellent. Mrs. Courtney was a good "Mrs. Boggs," and Miss Lisette LeBaron gave "Juliana" quite cleverly. The cast, take it all through, was strong and the piece is deserving of a large house on its second rendition in Rock Island tonight.

MIXED PICKLES. Polk's "Mixed Pickles" will be given at Harper's theatre Saturday night. The New York Tribune says:

"Mixed Pickles" at the Fourteenth street theatre is entertaining good audiences. The play is a broad farce, but under its fun there is a vein of humor somewhat better than in the many so-called "comedies of modern society." The strength of the comedy is fairly distributed, and the overflow of animal spirits Mr. Polk's tack as a comedian keeps within bounds of plausible exaggeration and imparts to the entertainment a pleasant flavor.

A Good Idea. The retail grocers of a neighboring city, have adopted and are putting into practice a new scheme for keeping accounts with their customers, and an idea of it may furnish a valuable suggestion to Rock Island grocers. A small book of coupons ranging in value from one to fifty cents is furnished the customer and charged to him. When he orders goods he tears out coupons to the value of the order in the presence of the grocer or his clerk, and destroys them. When a \$5 or \$10 book of coupons is reduced to fifty or sixty its covers it is good evidence that goods to the value it represents have been used. It amounts to the same thing as paying spot cash for every order but the customer has the privilege of paying for his coupon book after it is used up or at the end of the month. There are quite a good many advantages to be mentioned in favor of this system and it will probably supersede in great part the old style of book accounts.

At Carbon Cliff. There was a large and enthusiastic people's meeting held at the school house in Carbon Cliff last evening. Edward Warren presided, and the speaker of the evening was George Woodruff, of South Moline. He made a forcible argument in favor of the democratic and people's ticket, and his speech evoked the greatest applause. He dwelt at considerable length on the shirvality question, and showed Morgan in his true light as a hypocrite. When he pronounced three cheers for Stump Silver, the audience responded with a will. Mr. Thompson, also of South Moline, and others made a few remarks, and the meeting closed with some excellent singing by W. R. Carey and daughter, the title of the song being "Labor Free to All." It was one of the best meetings of the campaign, and was a strong testimonial of the esteem and regard which the citizens of Carbon Cliff have for their neighbor and friend, Deputy Sheriff Silver.

Ready to Receive. The new grocery firm of Truesdale & O'Connor is now in readiness to receive friends and patrons. The work of painting, papering, kalsomining, etc., has been completed, and these gentlemen now have as fine a grocery store as there is in the city. The firm has started under most auspicious circumstances, and the public interest shown in these young business men at the start should continue. Give them a call at Welch Bros' old stand on Second avenue, east of Eighth street, and when you see how clean and neat everything is, you will give them your trade, or a merited portion of it, at least. Enterprise and industry which there is no better example than in this firm, should always be encouraged.

A Joint Debate. It is understood that the present political campaign is to be made more interesting by a joint debate between Messrs. E. W. Hurst and M. M. Sturgeon. Both gentlemen are said to be agreed and both being shining lights in their respective parties, such a meeting would indeed have good effect—especially with the democrats.

Rain. The long-looked-for rain has been coming down in limited parcels this afternoon, making everybody happy and knocking the theories that the ground would freeze up before the clouds wept. Two or three days' steady raining would do no harm—but much good.

TO THE NORTHWEST.

A Combination Which is of Direct Interest to Rock Island—The New Bridge.

Today Superintendent H. B. Sudlow, of the Rock Island & Peoria road, Judge C. Lynde, its president, and Mr. A. C. Dart, leave on an important mission through central and northwestern Iowa. "I guess it is no longer a secret," said Mr. Sudlow, in conversation with an Argus reporter last evening, "that the recent railroad tax levy election in Davenport, had something of especial significance to Rock Island, and our trip is to be to a great extent, as a result of that election, which voiced the popular sentiment of the people of Davenport in favor of the construction of the new Davenport, Iowa & Dakota railroad of the northwest."

"Then, Mr. Sudlow," said the scribe, "you mean to intimate that the Rock Island & Peoria is to be by a combination with the proposed road, extended into Iowa?"

"That is exactly, sir," the directors of the Rock Island & Peoria are interested in the proposed new road, and this is the reason of our trip."

"But how are you to get across the river?"

"By a bridge, of course."

"And then it is the intention of the company to build the bridge below the city?"

"That has been one of the prime motives of the Davenport, Iowa & Dakota company, from the outset. But I have told you enough and as much as can be made public now. When the time comes, you shall know more." And the wide-awake superintendent bid his inquisitive friend goodnight.

Mr. Sudlow's remarks are sufficient to indicate which way the wind blows. The recent city election in Davenport, where a proposition to levy a tax on city property of three per cent amounting to several thousand dollars to construct the Davenport, Iowa & Dakota railroad as far as Tipton, Iowa, is known to our readers. Another object of the company is the construction of a new railroad bridge below the city, and as Rock Island is largely interested in the directory of the company, it is not at all improbable that a new bridge will span the river here at no far distant date and that the Rock Island & Peoria railroad will be carrying passengers straight through from Peoria and the south east, to Sioux City, Dakota and the great northwest.

THE M. E. CHURCH.

Assignments for the Rock Island District—Missionary Officers—Church Locations.

The Central Illinois M. E. conference closed its work at Peoria yesterday, after selecting Macomb as the next place of meeting. Assignments in the Rock Island district were made as follows:

P. A. Cool, presiding elder. Alton—W. Woolley. Alton—J. A. Resson. Atkinson—W. G. Miller, one to be supplied. Bradford—D. A. Perrin. Buda—J. Wilkinson. Cambridge—W. W. Karr. Cleveland and Colona—To be supplied by D. C. Martin. Galva—C. W. Ayling. Geneseo—D. D. Russell. Hampton—To be supplied by G. D. Cool. Keithsburg—C. T. Cady. Kewanee—S. Van Pelt. Milan—W. T. Kerr. Millersburg—D. S. McDowell. Moline—M. C. Bowlin. Neponset—J. A. Northrup. New Boston—J. W. Frizzelle. New Windsor—J. B. Dille. Orion and Oso—R. Barton. Piquette—H. B. Ward. Port Byron—R. W. Ames. Preemption—H. Brink. Reynolds—W. H. Whittier. Rock Island—G. J. Luckey. Rock Island, Ninth street—J. H. McLean.

Rock River—To be supplied. Sheffield—J. D. Calhoun. Taylor Ridge—A. R. Jones. Tiskilwa—J. F. Robinson. Victoria—W. A. Cumming. Woodhull—W. J. Minium. Missionary officers were elected as follows:

President—R. Hancy. Secretary—A. Bowen. Treasurer—G. B. Snedaker. Assistant Treasurer—B. F. Tallman. Managers—C. W. Ayling, R. D. Hood, M. C. Bowen, N. W. Devereau, M. A. Hend, A. K. Tuller, P. A. Cool, J. N. Hancy.

The following committee was appointed on location of churches in the Rock Island district: J. Wilkinson, G. J. Luckey, R. D. Russell, W. W. Carr, C. H. Stoddard, D. A. Clark, G. W. Bettlers.

A Good Investment. Anyone who has ever dealt in lands, knows that no investment of money will so surely and quickly yield a return, as such a venture if carefully made. To the absolute safety of a government bond, is added a profit far in excess of rate of interest which can be obtained on any safe loan. In Kansas and Nebraska especially lands are raising in value very rapidly and with a steady growth which gives assurance of stability. The good season and the great tide of immigration into these states has made investment there doubly safe and desirable. The climate of Southern Nebraska and of Kansas, free as it is from the long rigorous cold winter, added to a soil unsurpassed for richness and productive capacity, has made possible the wonderful development of these states. To the farmer they hold out special inducements. Cheap land, easy term of purchase, good markets and varied products enable him to own his farm at a smaller cost and with less labor than is required to pay rent for the land and occupy here, or the interest on the money he has invested in it.

If you are looking for a safe place to invest money, where it will pay you a large and sure profit, or if you are a farmer and want a farm of your own, call on me and see what I have to offer. I will make the visit profitable to you. Office over American Express office, Rock Island, Ill.

SAVILL JOHNSON.

E. E. Parmenter, attorney at law, makes collections, loans money, and will attend to any legal business entrusted to him. Office, postoffice block, Rock Island, Ill.

SERIOUS BUSINESS.

A Small Pox Patient Sent From a Chicago Hospital to Rock Island—And—A Protest.

On the house of Dr. S. C. Plummer, 709 Twentieth street, is a red card which bears a word which carries horror to everyone who reads it. It is "Small Pox," and the patient is Dr. Plummer's son, Dr. S. C. Plummer, Jr., who, the first of the week, was sent home from Cook County Hospital, Chicago, with indications of the disease upon him. Health Commissioner Craig, who has visited the patient, says the symptoms are those of a mild form of small pox or varioloid, and in pursuance to his duty, gave the public the benefit of the doubt by placing the patient in quarantine.

Young Plummer has been since his graduation from college, a year ago, an attending surgeon in the Cook County Hospital at Chicago, a position he received by virtue of his rank in class at college. It is probable that he contracted the dreadful disease while in the discharge of his duties, and that the physicians there suspecting it was in his system, sent him home, whereas, he should have been kept there, or sent to a hospital where such diseases are treated. The hospital authorities have placed themselves open to severe criticism in this regard, and Dr. Craig has deemed it his duty to protest to Dr. Rauch, the secretary of the state board of health, against methods in which so much lack of proper precaution is manifested.

Dr. Plummer came to Rock Island on a passenger train, where he was thrown into contact with other travelers and if the contagion is as suspected, in his system, no better means of spreading it could be found. It is to be hoped that the alarm is a false one, as developments may show, but that would not relieve those who allowed the patient to expose himself to the public under the circumstances, from the censure they deserve.

A GIRAFFE'S MEMORY.

Familiar Freak of an Animal Which had Once Crossed our Ferry.

A correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser relates the following interesting narrative of the queer actions of a giraffe on the Rock Island levee several years ago:

The funniest thing I ever saw or heard of in connection with the memory of animals, happened one year when I was out with a traveling menagerie. You've heard, of course, how elephants will remember an insult twenty years, some say longer. Well, this little incident concerned a giraffe—and giraffes, you know, are not generally credited with much sense, anyway, to say nothing of memory. But this one showed a great deal of the latter quality, anyway. We had got as far as Rock Island, Ill., where we had to cross the Mississippi on an old ferry, that being before the big government bridge was built there. Everything went all right until we came to the giraffe. Coaxing, scolding, pushing, or beating did no good. He simply lay down on the river bank and would not budge. While I was working over him the ferry made another trip. When she came back up get Mr. Giraffe as spry as you please the first time I urged him, and marched straight on to the ferry. Several people who had been on the boat the trip before and seen the giraffe's queer capers on the other side of the river were waiting to see what kind of luck I had. Well, the boat was fifty feet or so from the down shore when that giraffe happened to turn his head toward the landing and saw those people. He gave a giraffe trumpet, and before I knew what he was doing, jumped over the rail into the water. It took three quarters of an hour to pull him out. Now, what do you think was the matter with that giraffe? I discovered it when the crowd was exclaiming around the rescued animal below the dock. Among the people was one tall, slim young fellow that the giraffe seemed to have a particular aversion to. When he saw the young man near him he began to tremble violently, and made desperate efforts to break away. I questioned the young man, and found that a year before he had crossed on the ferry-boat with this menagerie. There was a giraffe among the animals on the lower deck, and his head stretched away up to the passenger deck of the ferry, where the young man was standing with some friends. As the giraffe's long neck had come twisting around in his direction he had been cruel enough to take a quid of tobacco and throw it down the giraffe's mouth. No doubt it was the same giraffe I had with me then, and no doubt, too, he recognized his tormentor the instant his eyes fell on him.

It Doesn't Pay to Mope. If you would keep a look and every day put down the things that worry you, and see what becomes of them, it would be a benefit to you. You allow a thing to annoy you just as you allow a fly to settle on you and plague you, and you say, "I will mope and mope until I am browned out by your balance by causes which you do not trace out. But if you would see what it was that threw you off your balance, and put it down in your little book, and follow it out and see how it comes out, if you would see what a fool you were in the matter. The art of forgetting is a blessed art, but the art of overlooking is quite as important. And if we should take the time to write down the origin, progress, and outcome of a few of our troubles, it would make us ashamed of the fuss we made over them, and we should be glad to drop such things and bury them at once in eternal forgetfulness. Life is too short to be worn out in petty worries, frettings, hatreds and vexations. Let us think only on whatever things are pure and lovely and gentle and of good report.—Forward.

Invention of a Deadly Electric Sword. A gentleman of Shanghai has, after considerable experimenting, invented a new and deadly weapon. This is an electric sword, which, when the point touches the party attacked, sends a powerful shock through him, and if not immediately killing will at least put him hors de combat. The sword is an ordinary military sword, but along its whole length is let in a fine platinum wire, which ends at the foil of the weapon. A small but very powerful storage battery is carried strapped about the waist, such the same as a cartridge box. Insulated wires connect the battery with the sword, and by pressing a button the holder can complete the circuit at pleasure.—Detroit Free Press.

A Birthday Party. A very pleasant afternoon gathering of young people was held at the residence of Mr. J. M. Albrecht, on Third avenue and Twentieth street, yesterday afternoon. It was an informal affair, given in honor of Miss Amelia Albrecht, on the occasion of her twenty-fifth birthday. The lady was the recipient of many handsome presents, and an enjoyable time was had by all.

CALLED HOME.

Death of Mrs. J. H. Northrup at Hampton—Other Obituary Notice.

NORTHROP. Sad news comes from Hampton of the sudden death there at 4:30 yesterday afternoon, of the wife of Rev. J. H. Northrup. Deceased was thirty-seven years of age and leaves with her bereaved husband three children, the oldest of whom is eight years of age. She was a sister to Mr. C. L. Walker, of this city; H. W. Walker, of Chicago; C. E. Walker, of Neoma, Neb.; E. P. Walker, of Waterloo, Iowa; Mrs. J. W. Stark, of Warsaw, Mrs. J. P. Jones, of Sheldon, Mo.; Miss Nellie Walker, of this city, and Miss Lavilla Walker, of Hampton. A year and a half ago, she returned with her husband from India, where he had been on a missionary for seven years. Since his return he has been at Hampton, and at the conference at Peoria this week he was assigned to Neponset, Ill. He had but returned from the conference when her death occurred. Her death is a loss to the entire community.

EDGINGTON. Mrs. John Edgington, of Buffalo Prairie, died suddenly of hemorrhage of the lungs at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rufus Walker, at Reynolds, Monday evening. Deceased, whose maiden name was Susan Crabs, was born in Jefferson county, Ohio, October 20, 1816, and was married to Mr. Edgington February 17, 1834. She was the mother of eight children, six of whom survive her. She was an estimable woman, generous and kind hearted.

BRIEFLETS.

Spanish onion's at Lamp's. Millinery opening to-morrow. Quines and pears, at Lamp's. Tailors wanted at once, at Hoppes. Wait for the Knox hat at Liberman's. A new line of soft hats at Liberman's. McCabe's millinery opening occurs to-morrow and next day.

New chestnuts and figs, at A. Boro's Rock Island National Bank corner.

Olive dish and tongs—solid silver—at Will R. Johnson's.

Oysters by the can or dish, at Krell & Math's.

Salt and pepper sets in solid silver at Will R. Johnson's.

The noblest line of children's cans in the city at Liberman's.

The Central shoe store for bargains in boots, shoes and slippers.

A telephone has been placed in Weaver's box factory. It is No. 1027.

Go to Lloyd & Stewart's hat store and buy a hat.

Salts sets in solid silver at Will R. Johnson's.

Oysters served in all styles, at Krell & Math's oyster parlor.

Wanted—A good ironer at Harper house laundry.

Carpenter's automatic lace-back suspenders at Liberman's.

Look at Will R. Johnson's new big add.

Best hat made—the Price-Sherman—at Lloyd & Stewart's.

Sugar tongs in solid silver at Will R. Johnson's.

For rent—A suite of rooms suitable for man and wife. Inquire at No. 1414, Third avenue.

The Rock Island County Brush Electric Light company, put a light in J. M. Wilman's news depot yesterday.

If you like oysters, drop in and try a dish of the best New York counts kept in the city, at Krell & Math's.

Lost—Envelope containing money, a draft and check and address of loser upon envelope. A suitable reward will be paid for the return of same.

Work for the democratic and people's ticket. It is to the interest of every taxpayer that there be no others elected at the coming election.

McCabe Bros' opening exhibit of exclusive and original styles of pattern hats and bonnets, takes place on Thursday and Friday of this week.

There will be a sociable and supper given at the First Baptist church tomorrow evening. Supper will be served from 6 o'clock, and at the low rate of 25 cents.

Steamboat inspectors, J. G. Scott and T. W. Burns are in the city on their last visit of inspection this season. They inspected the little craft Lone Star across the river this afternoon.

John A. Wilson, Esq., the democratic and people's candidate for county judge, is attending the meeting of the head camp Modern Woodmen of America, at Sterling this week.

Ex-Mayor Henry Carse and Ald. John Oilweaver, composing the bottling firm of Carse & Oilweaver, left this morning for Boston, Mass., to attend the national convention and exposition of the bottlers' association of the United States. Mr. Carse being first vice president of the association.

Great preparations have been in progress for several days for the grand military event of the season, and the very climax of expectancy among the fair sex has been reached. Tomorrow and Friday McCabe Bros' opening exhibit of the latest French, English and American novelties in fine art millinery takes place, to which event every lover of the beautiful, in the adornment of the "form divine" is most cordially invited.

County Building.

TRANSFERS.

9—John Wenke to E. P. Reynolds, \$634, w. s. l. 21, 15, 1c, \$3,000.

10—Louis Scholow to C. M. Arn, el. 17 lot 11, block 10, Pitts, Gilbert & Pitts' second addition, Moline, \$1,200.

Mary L. Hodges to Mary K. Entrikin, el. lot 6, block 7, Edwards' second addition, Moline, \$400.

11—Geo. Keck to J. H. Keck, n. s. l. 1, 30, 12, w. s. l. 1, and J. H. Keck to Theresa Keck, same, \$300.

LEGISLATION TO WILL.

9—Charles A. Samulose, Miss Augusta Boden, Reynolds.

13—Frank G. Hoxie, Ogallala, Neb., Miss Hattie L. Allen, Port Byron.

At an auction sale of some genuine antiques in Philadelphia on Thursday a New York Extra Sun, printed in 1835, sold for 40 cents.

MOLINE.

Mr. Turner, of the pipe organ factory, is off on a tour for the firm.

Mr. Vanhook lost a fine horse yesterday by what was supposed to be a colic.

Mr. Howland, of the Moline Fuel company, came back from St. Louis Monday, where he spent a few days at the fair.

Wm. F. Cram spent Sunday with his family and started on a business trip of two weeks on Monday.

Mrs. E. L. Allen and family left Monday morning for Des Moines to join her husband in their future home.

Mell Follett and George H. Hutton are in Kansas on a land hunting expedition. They left here on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lusk were united in the holy bonds of wedlock just 33 years ago today.

Mrs. Lucy Kidder of Monmouth, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Mapes.

Head Physician P. L. McKinnie and L. E. Fish are in Sterling attending head camp Modern Woodmen. City Attorney Meese, C. C. Waters and others left for Sterling Monday night.

At 3 o'clock yesterday morning, Mrs. Frank Schrader presented her husband with a fine girl baby. Mr. and Mrs. Schrader have now four girls and two boys, and both are young yet.

Miss Mary Hyde, daughter of H. W. Hyde, agent of the American express, received much credit for how she filled the office of secretary of the W. C. T. U. of this district. She refused to fill the office this year, thinking she had done her share of work for awhile, and left the honor and work for some one else.

What might have been a worse accident befell Gust Peterson at the Moline Plow Co's works yesterday. When at work boxing up a rearing, his pants caught on something and he was thrown off, losing part of his pants, his shoe and stocking. Had the cloth been strong it would have been worse for him, he is bruised considerably but not dangerously hurt.

Among the ten thousand inhabitants of Moline, we have many self-made men. Few cities of the size of this one can boast of so many who have been architects of their own fortune. It might be interesting to many readers of the Argus to see occasionally a short biography of some prominent, self-made neighbor, who from small beginnings realizes large incomes.

THE SYLVANS. The Sylvan Boat Club has elected officers for the year as follows:

President—W. R. Moore. Vice President—James Rosborough. Secretary—Dr. A. H. Arp. Treasurer—Louis Arn.

Commodore—John Kittelsen. Vice Commodore—F. P. Hall.

Board of directors—W. R. Moore, James Rosborough, A. H. Arp, Louis Arn, John Kittelsen, F. P. Hall, A. W. Way.

The club is shown, by the reports of its officers, to be in an excellent condition, financially and otherwise.

Dissolution Notice. To whom it may concern: On the 22d of September, A. D. 1886, the firm of Schilling & Trumble, boiler makers of Moline, dissolved partnership. Thomas Trumble assuming all liabilities and is authorized to collect all outstanding debts.

MARTIN SCHILLINGER. THOMAS TRUMBLE.

MOLINE, Ill., Sept. 27, 1886.

Thomas Trumble will carry on the boiler making business at the same place, and hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage heretofore given the firm.

Call on John Warner & Co. for your hard coal, pure Lehigh, all grades at lowest market prices. Give them a call. Office at 1808 Second avenue, and Kroger's old stand on Twenty-fourth street. Call and see the samples. Telephone 1196.

Wm. McEnery. Attorney at law, loans money on good security, makes collections. Reference, Mitchell & Lynde, bankers. Office in post office block.

Hard Coal Market. Grate and egg \$7.25, range No. 4, and nut \$7.50 per ton, screened and delivered or best quality of anthracite coal.

E. G. FRAZER.

Barth & Babcock, Dentists. No. 1724 Second avenue. Special attention paid to saving the natural teeth and inserting teeth without plates.

Insure in the Boylston Insurance Co. of Boston, Mass., organized 1872. Assets nearly \$1,000,000. E. W. Hurst, agent. Office over Rock Island National Bank.

HARPER'S THEATRE. C. C. KNEEL, Manager.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, Oct. 12 & 13.

First time in this city of

FRANK HARVEY'S

GRAND DRAMA

THE WAGES OF SIN

Presented by—

The Great, The Only Original New York Company of Sterling Dramatic Artists

Mr. C. C. Maubury

in his original part,

REV. GEORGE BRAND.

Popular Prices—Reserved seats can be secured at C. C. Knell's.

HARPER'S THEATRE. C. C. KNEEL, Manager.

Saturday Eve., Oct. 16.

Special Engagement of the distinguished Metropolitan Comedian,

Mr. J. B. POLK,

In the Greatest Comedy Success New York has known for years,

Mixed Pickles!

By Dr. T. H. Seyre, author of the "Stratagems."

"Happily it bears no resemblance to the acrobatic variety abominations which have for some time passed current as comedies."

JOB PICKLE: Included to Mischievous.

Act 1—Preparing to Pickle.

Act II—Pickles Getting Mixed.

Produced with appropriate Music, Scenery and Decorations, and exhibiting the talents of an admirable cast.

Popular Prices—Seats can be secured at Knell's Furniture store.

CHAS. C. TAYLOR.

School Books, School Books.

Just received a large assortment of

School Supplies

consisting of

Slates, Pencils, Ink, Tablets, Blank Books, Satchels, Book Straps, Lunch Baskets, Etc.

Old Books taken in exchange for new ones.

C. C. TAYLOR,

1625 SECOND AVE.,

CALL EVERYBODY,

UNDER ROCK ISLAND HOUSE.

Don't

Pav

—It is a losing game,—

BUY LAND!